

GLORY OF THE CANYON OF THE COLORADO

By Albert B. Reagan

You have read about the Canyon of the Colorado; but even when you see it and even climb by tortuous trails to its depths, you get no idea of its vastness and grandeur, it is so immense.

It is the biggest hole on earth with a boiling torrent at its bottom. It is, in fact, a complicated system of colossal canyons. It is a thing of enormous proportions. The mighty magnitude of its awful abyss astounds one.

It is 500 miles long. Due to a letting down in the canyon walls, it is divided into three major canyons (divisions), and several minor ones. The major ones are Marble, Glen, and Grand Canyons, all with ways of dizzy heights. Grand Canyon is 217 miles long and contains 1,000 square miles within its rim. Moreover, the National Grand Canyon reserve contains 2,000,000 acres. The walls of the canyon from the muddy water in its depth to the rim is higher than many Eiffel towers, the highest building in the world, placed on top of each other. It is higher than eleven Washington monuments placed end to end. Fifty New York Cities could be placed within it without filling it up. The area of the whole canyon is over 16,000 square miles, or as large as the whole of Switzerland, or the states of Massachusetts, Connecticut, Delaware and Rhode Island combined. Niagara is a tiny waterfall in comparison with this canyon. Many Yosemite could be thrown into it without making any impression. It is a titanic royal gorge, a titanic space where only the gods dwell. It is the waterway of the gods. It is God's stupendous masterpiece on earth.

It is the work of the gnawing forces of nature, the chisel of the ages. It is terraced upwards from the abyss, or, in reverse order, it is abyssal terraces. It is a wilderness of architectural forms, towers, domes, mosques, pinnacles, minarets, obelisks, palaces, cathedrals, Chinese pagodas, temples, altars, balconies, castles. Its carving is stupendous, with walls that stand out in wafer-like layers of rocks.

It stretches out before one like a stupendous panorama. It is a scenic banquet, in fact, the scenic marvel of the entire world, which astounds and bewilders. It is a thing of divinely wrought grandeur, a thing of stupendous glories. It is as spectral as a dream, the most spectacular phenomenon known. It is a carnival of the gods, for never on earth could such glory be revealed. It is a prodigious symmetrical edifice. Its grandeur is appalling and unearthly. It is a chasm of color, a thing of enchantment and entrancement.

It is a marvelous scene, an enchanted spot. It is a thing of transcendent, ineffable, impossible beauty, a thing of enchanting loveliness. It is a perpetual play of color. It is a promised land, an anticipated paradise, or a celestial inferno bathed in soft tint and hues. It has more form and beauty than one could dream of even in his most enchanted moments. It is as if wrought under some untold spell of enchantment. It is a thing of a thousand special forms, brilliant, indescribable, which show mirage-like in the distance. It is a thing of admiration and astonishment. It is a marvelous creation of nature before which one stands awestruck and overwhelmed. It is the most unique sight in the world. It is a gulf of awful depths of pale blue, transparent ether in which is submerged unspeakable, undecipherable sublimity.

It is a thing of gorgeous coloring of stupendous quality. Before one the terrific abyss yawns and darkens; and magical heights glow with iridescent fire, like mysterious spendors of the titanic underworld, or the spacious harmonies which give form to one's dream of heaven.

It is as delicate and evanescent as a cloud wreath. It has the color scheme of the rainbow, a rainbow-tinted canyon. It is the glory and freshness of a dream, a palpitating, changing, flaming, throbbing sea of color. There are colors in all shades and hues, both delicate and strong, silvery gray, rose, blue, vermillion, rose-reds, greens, amber, gold, mottled sable, ermine white, purple, intense royal purple ivory, Pompeian reds and yellows, Tyrian purple, light

cedony, topaz, beryl, amethyst, fire-heated opal, gorgeous purples of the sunset — mighty purples that are eternal emerald, pearl-gray, pale blue, scarlet, copper-colored, gray and ochre tints of gravel—in fact, every color under the sun that one could imagine or dream of.

These silent immensities and stupendous colorings endure yet ever change before the awe-struck gazer. Its almost celestial beauty changes as if by haunting magic. It is like a dream under some untold spell of enchantment. Pinnacles of rock seem to be leaping in rose-red flame under the early morning sun like magical transformations, or changed to glow in variegated colors, hues and tints in the sunset; and still grander is to see it in a dream of twilight as the purple canopy falls. And yet a more miracle of splendor is the canyon in the throes of a storm-cloud when the half transparent mist advances through its gorges, and submerges its purple peaks one by one—to see them melt away in dissolving views like figment. The panorama of clouds creep out of one canyon and fly into another as if of life. The storm gods play upon the rocks, play with gentle showers or mighty tempests, till the scene seems to be enclosed in a trembling, wave-rocked sea and exhibits the giant but silent transformations of the abyss which sink into mysterious purple shadows.

It is the greatest sight on earth, the greatest, grandest sight of one's life, most wonderful and awe-inspiring, so sublime, so marvelous. Its grandeur, beauty, immensity, sublimity exhausts the imagination. It is the most wonderful piece of nature's own work. It is the grandest, the greatest, the most wonderful sight on earth. It is the most wonderful scenic phenomenon in our country, the most wonderful in the entire world.

BACK TO TOWN CRIER

How many residents of any small community have ever considered what might happen if there were no newspapers? Just previous to "Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper Week," which is to be observed the country over November 7-12, is a good time to recall the plight of Macon, Mo., not long ago, when fire put the Chronicle-Herald out of business for two weeks.

According to the Publisher's Auxiliary, the old town crier, relic of many years back, was yanked from his hiding place, dusted off, and put back on his job, with a jangling bell, a megaphone, and a fog-horn voice only a little worse for long disuse.

It may have been a novelty for two weeks. But think of a community without printers' ink, compelled to get its announcements of auctions, sales, court sessions, births, marriages, deaths, epidemics of sickness, dog ordinances, board meetings, commencement, tax notices, advertisements for help and situations wanted, accidents and the rest, through a shouted word like that of the ordinary train announcer in a city depot. The town crier was a romantic figure in his day, but few towns would like to return to his ministrations now.

When one thinks of the temporary plight of Macon, and that it might become the permanent handicap of many towns, it is well to think of supporting the local paper.

BANDITS ROB MAILS OF 4 SACKS AT MARICOPA

E. D. Chance, district postoffice inspector, and Fred Weage, deputy United States marshal, left Thursday to investigate the reported theft of three mail pouches from a bunch at the Maricopa station, said to have been transferred from a Southern Pacific to an Arizona Eastern train for delivery to Phoenix.

The robbery was discovered early Thursday morning according to reports which stated that at least one of the pouches contained registered mail.

SENATOR SCOTT SHIPS SHEEP

Senator James Scott shipped about 1700 head of sheep and 115 head of steers on Tuesday of this week. — Holbrook News.

DESERTED VILLAGE OF 'RED DOG' IS SOLD; BRINGS \$342

The townsite of old Charlestown, seven miles from Tombstone, was sold to a land and cattle company for \$342. In the early days of silver mining in Arizona, Charlestown was a busy and prosperous mining camp but for more than two decades it has

been deserted, save by burros and jack rabbits. Many of the adobe walls of the former occupied buildings still are standing. Charlestown was "Red Dog" in the book of fiction by Alfred Henry Lewis named Wolfville, the latter place being Tombstone.

Come to The Sun office for first class Job Printing.

New Brands Applied for October 29, 1921

Brand	Earmark	Location of Brand	Name of Applicant; Post Office Address
✓	∞	C. right hip	D. D. Stoner, McNeal, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. right shoulder	I. N. Haws, Wilcox, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. left hip	J. T. Berry, Tempe, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. left thigh	Elmer L. Berry, Tempe, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. left hip	Slim James, Houck, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. left thigh	Police Billy, Houck, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. left shoulder	E. R. Russell, Ray, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. left shoulder	Charles Williams, Glendale, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. left hip	Floyd L. Orr, Ocotillo, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. left shoulder	Jim Pinto, Navajo, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. right shoulder	Sam Ashley, Houck, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. right shoulder	C. D. Lechin, Nogales, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. left ribs	Milton Ray, Aguila, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. left thigh	H. C. Ward, Phoenix, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. left hip	Hosteen Nez Begay, Houck, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. left shoulder	Ella M. Coleman, Williams, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. left ribs	Hosteen Sleepy, Sanders, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. left thigh	Billy Red House, Navajo, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. left hip	Lue Burcham, Douglas, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. left shoulder	F. Schmidt, Douglas, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. right hip	Chancie Buzan, Winkelman, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. right hip	Monty Cooper, Skull Valley, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. left ribs	Alfred S. Lopez, Winkelman, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. left shoulder	Virginia E. Williams, Springerville, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. right hip	Nochi Lutchee, Houck, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. right shoulder	Louis Banegas, Wikeup, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. left ribs	Ray, Henry, Jessie Eagles, Patagonia, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. left thigh	Lola Montano, Chambers, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. right ribs	Earl N. Reid, Flagstaff, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. right shoulder	H. A. Frederick, Globe, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. left leg	William Quinlan, Tucson, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. left thigh	Sylvester Hale, Eagar, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. left ribs	Anna F. Godac, Camp Verde, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. left thigh	W. R. Ashurst, Young, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. left hip	
✓	∞	H. left thigh	

New Brands Applied for October 15, 1921



Brand	Earmark	Location of Brand	Name of Applicant; Post Office Address
✓	∞	C. left hip	John Cole, Houck, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. left thigh	Jean White, Houck, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. left shoulder	Anthony Tocco, Miami, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. left shoulder	Chas. T. Champie, Hot Springs, Ariz.
✓	∞	C. right ribs	Chas. T. Champie, Hot Springs, Ariz.
✓	∞	H. right shoulder	Chas. T. Champie, Hot Springs, Ariz.
✓	∞	left nose or left jaw of Goats	
✓	∞	Ewes	
✓	∞	Wethers	

Don't cuss your tires. All they need is a little tire surgery. Flagstaff Vulcanizing Shop. Phone 63.—Advertisement.

GIDDINGS CATTLE COMPANY

James Giddings, Mgr.

Range: North of San Francisco Peaks and Little Colorado river. Also brands:       

on left shoulder, ribs and hip. Horses branded  on left shoulder.  left ribs and thigh.

CLAUDE C. BLACK, Manager, Sedona, Arizona.


Cattle branded on left side.  Increase branded as shown.  Cattle branded on left side.  Increase as shown.  Range: Munds Park and Sedona.

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Range: Eastern Apache County.

PETER MICHELBACH

Flagstaff, Arizona

Cattle branded on right ribs. Horses branded on right shoulder. Range: San Francisco Mountains. Also own Horses branded 

LESLIE CLAYTON

Camp Verde, Arizona.

Also the following brands:       

Horses branded as shown on animal. Range: Long Valley, Fossil Creek and Hackberry Mountain.

HOWELL & WETZLER

Navajo, Arizona.

Also own and run following brands and marks:  on left rib.  on shoulder, side and hip.  on left hip.  on left shoulder.  on left hip.  on left rib.  on left rib.

Range: North of Ash Fork.

IRVEN H. WALKER

Camp Verde, Arizona

on left rib. Range: Long Valley and Beaver Creek.

JOHNSON CATTLE CO.

M. N. Perkins, Mgr. Williams, Ariz.

Left side animal. (Branding) Also following       

Range: South of Williams.

E. E. THURSTON

Camp Verde, Arizona.

Range at Bald Hill Prescott National Forest.

EARL ALBRIGHT

Ash Fork, Arizona.

Cattle branded  on left hip. Increase branded as shown on cut. Horses branded on left thigh      

Range: Mt. Floyd and vicinity, northwest of Ash Fork.

W. F. WALLACE

Flagstaff, Arizona.

Horses branded as shown on cut, on left thigh. Range: Munds Park.

E. T. MULHOLLAND

Flagstaff, Arizona.

Cattle brand as shown on cut. Range: Munds Park district to Camp Verde.

CAMPBELL-FRANCIS CO.

Flagstaff, Arizona.

Cattle branded as shown in cut. Range: Lockett tanks and Jaycock tanks.

D. A. RANCH

Corville, Arizona.

Cattle branded as shown in cut. Old brand on left ribs of cattle. Horses branded left shoulder. Range: Verde River, Oak Creek, Sedona and Munds Park.

W. H. PITTS & SON

Ash Fork, Arizona.

Range: Northern Yavapai and Southern Coconino Co. Horses branded on either thigh. Also own       

Left shoulder cattle and horses. Left ribs, horses left thigh. Either jaw.

JOHN SINCLAIR

Flagstaff, Arizona.

Cattle branded on left hip. also branded       

Summer range at Rogers' Lake, winter range Red Rocks.

GEORGE HOCHDERFFER

Flagstaff, Arizona.

Cattle branded on left ribs. Horses branded the same on left shoulder. Range: On San Francisco mountains, west and north.       

ASH CREEK CATTLE CO.

c/o Al Smith, Ash Fork, Ariz.

left ribs  left ribs   right shoulder   left thigh  

V on left jaw should'r       

WM. NAGILLER

Williams, Arizona.

Cattle branded on left ribs. Also on       

Horses branded NF on left side. Range: West of Bill Williams Mountains.

OAK CREEK CATTLE CO.

W. K. Hill, Secty. Jerome, Ariz.

Box 123. Crop left Underslope right all increasing brands as above. Also own following brands:       

A few of our cattle drift on to reserve and once in awhile onto the mountain above Sedona.

MRS. W. E. BROWN








Ash Fork, Arizona.

left ribs.       

Horses branded on left thigh.

JACK BARBER, PAYSON, ARIZ.

Left Right Left Ribs

Range: East watershed Nasatual Mts. from Mt. Ord to N. Peak, Payson, Rye and Deer Creeks. Horses branded       

CLEAR CREEK CATTLE CO.

c/o A. H. Miller, Winslow, Arizona.

on left hip 